

# Good Riddance, Holding On

I've thought it through & I think you're right  
And you're not missing much  
There's something pure  
That you can't hold against a simple touch  
So many choices and the pressure  
We all bring to bear  
Your strength works miracles  
And touches those who try to care  
I believe in you  
And I hope you see it through  
Your resolve is inspiration in my life  
It takes alot now  
So few who feel the same  
When it means enough  
Not to give it away now  
Finding it hard  
Not to think in terms of yesterday  
Finding it strange  
That somebody else could feel that way  
It must be hard sometimes  
To stand behind your chastity  
And I wish that I could be the one  
But it's not me I'll never set you free  
Hold on because you've got alot to believe in